

AMERICAN DRAGON
"Old School Training"
7W14-101
TEASER

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - SUNSET

PAN OVER the city's vast skyline.

1 GRANDPA (V.O.)
This is your territory, young dragon.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - ROOFTOP - SUNSET

Reveal JAKE, GRANDPA, and FU DOG looking out at the city.

2 GRANDPA
And you alone are responsible for the magical creatures living within it...

As Grandpa speaks, we WHOOSH PAN around the city to

1) A subway car full of commuters. They drink coffee, read papers, etc. PAN UP to reveal a group of Centaur commuters riding on top of the train along with a variety of elves, also reading papers, sipping coffee, etc.

3 GRANDPA (V.O.) (CONT'D)
...From the Centaur herds of Highbridge Park...

2) PUSH IN through the window of an abandoned warehouse to reveal the floor of a magical stock exchange, manned by Leprechauns.

4 GRANDPA (V.O.) (CONT'D)
...to the floor of the secret Leprechaun stock exchange.

3) PAN OVER a row of pigeons on a ledge to a pair of nesting Gargoyles.

5 GRANDPA (V.O.) (CONT'D)
From the Gargoyle nests on top of
the Empire State Building...

4) A tollbooth operator on the Manhattan Bridge closes her window, checks to make sure no one is looking, and then leaps off the bridge, revealing that her bottom half is the unmistakable fish tail of a Mermaid.

6 GRANDPA (V.O.) (CONT'D)
...to the Mermaids of the East
River.

Fu Dog inhales deeply, gesturing out over the city.

7 FU DOG
Hey kid, if you can make it here,
you'll make it anywhere.

Jake CRACKS his knuckles.

8 JAKE
No problem. I'm totally on it.

Grandpa points at Jake.

9 GRANDPA
But first, you must master your dragon training, one step at a time. Even a young falcon must stand before it can fly.

10 JAKE
Check this out, G...

Jake concentrates, trying to MORPH into Dragon form. Various parts of his anatomy SNAP into dragon shape, but not all at the same time. Finally, he is able to WHOOSH into his FULL DRAGON form. He spreads his wing, looking Batman-style cool.

11 JAKE (CONT'D)
I'm not only ready to fly, I'm ready to soar! Represent!

Jake leaps off the building and takes flight, circling around, flexing and posturing.

12 JAKE (CONT'D)
Woo-hoo! Yeah! Are you feeling
me? Bad dudes beware because the
American Dragon is in the houuuuse!
Yeah! Yea--

He suddenly cycles back into his wingless human form. He
flaps his arms desperately before dropping o.s.

13 JAKE (CONT'D)
Waaaaaaaaahhhhh!

Grandpa and Fu dog peer over the side of the building to see-
JAKE - dangling from the railing of a fire escape. He waves
up at them.

14 JAKE (CONT'D)
I'm cool, I'm cool. No prob. .

Jake tries to pull himself up but can't. He holds up a hand.

15 JAKE (CONT'D)
Uh, a little help down here?

Grandpa and Fu exchange a skeptical glance as we--

SMASH CUT TO:

OPENING TITLES

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - NIGHT

Grandpa prowls through the park, followed closely by Jake and
Fu.

16 GRANDPA
We Dragons are creatures of immense
magical power. But to unlock your
potential, you must master the
fundamentals...

Grandpa points at different parts of Jake's body. As he
points, the individual body parts morph into DRAGON FORM.

17 GRANDPA (CONT'D)
...Dragon fire, Dragon teeth,
Dragon tongue, Dragon claws, Dragon
tail.

Jake adopts a cool martial arts pose.

18 JAKE
I am all over it, Grandpa.

Grandpa points at Jake.

19 GRANDPA
And a Dragon Student must obey his
Dragon Master--with out question or
hesitation.

20 JAKE
Totally. I'm all about obeying.
Whatever you say, whenever you say
it.

Fu Dog sniffs along a path.

21 FU DOG
Whew. Blue Cheese with a touch of
sweat sock. It's the Huntsman. I'd
know that foot stink anywhere.

As Grandpa and Jake gather around, Fu pulls out a pouch,
throwing dust out over the ground and revealing a set of
glowing footprints.

22 JAKE
The Huntsman? Are you sure, Fu
Dog? What's he doing here?

23 GRANDPA
You tell us, young one. Huntsman's
footprints head North-South...on
the night of a full moon...?

Fu Dog sticks a finger up over his forehead, 'charading' a
horn as a hint. Jake realizes, proud of himself--

24 JAKE
Oh, I know! (then worried) He's
hunting Unicorns again!

25 FU DOG
Hey, bingo! Give the kid a prize.

CUT TO:

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - RESERVOIR - NIGHT

TELESCOPE POV - Two BEAUTIFUL GLOWING UNICORNS drink from the park Reservoir.

26 HUNTSMAN (O.S.)
Ah, yes. Unicorn horns...

REVEAL THE HUNTSMAN - He lowers the telescope and extends it into a COOL STAFF. He twirls the staff. A knife blade out of one end. He SLICES through some nearby hedges.

27 HUNTSMAN (CONT'D)
...Always a valuable commodity on the magical black market.

As the Huntsman stalks towards the shore, we PULL OUT to reveal Grandpa, Jake, and Fu Dog watching from a hill.

28 JAKE
Ok. Are we gonna crack open a can of smack-daddy on the Huntsman here or what?

29 GRANDPA
Not we. You.

30 JAKE
Me? As in alone? Solo?

31 GRANDPA
I will not be around forever. It's time you put your Dragon training to the test.

Jake recovers from the initial fear, CRACKS his knuckles.

32 JAKE
Right. Put my mad skiz-ills to the test. Don't even sweat this, Grandpa. I'm all over it.

RAPID-FIRE - Fu Dog whips out a cell phone, plops down on a lawn chair, pulls out a giant foam 'number one' hand and holds up a large BAG OF DOG BISCUITS, popping one into his mouth.

33 FU DOG

Make it good, kid. I'm calling Ernie and laying fifty biscuits on you. (into phone) Big Ernie, hey, it's Fu. I need to make a bet...

THE RESERVOIR SHORE

The Huntsman stalks up behind the Unicorns. Jake silently flips into position behind the Huntsman.

ON THE HILL

Grandpa watches, tense, urging Jake under his breath--

34 GRANDPA

Now. Give him Dragon fire.

THE RESERVOIR SHORE

Jake takes a deep breath and opens his mouth.

35 JAKE

Taste my Dragon breath, dirtball.
(straining).

--A plume of FIRE rockets out behind Jake,
scorching--

THE HILL

--behind him. Grandpa and Fu Dog dive for cover.

36 GRANDPA/FU DOG

Aiy-ahhhh! /Incoming!

THE RESERVOIR SHORE

The Unicorns and bolt away into the night.

Jake calls back behind him.

37 JAKE
Sorry. My bad, guys. (notices that
the seat of his pants are on fire)
Whoah! Hot cheeks! Hot cheeks!
Hot cheeks!

He races to the water and lowers his seat--!

38 JAKE (CONT'D)
Ahhhhhhhhh.

The Huntsman twirls his staff into attack position.

39 HUNTSMAN
Dragon!

He races at--

JAKE - who leaps up and tries desperately to turn into FULL DRAGON FORM.

40 JAKE
Come on, go full dragon! Go full dragon! Now would be nice!

He ends up in his boxer shorts.

41 JAKE (CONT'D)
Aw, man!

He ducks as the Huntsman's staff WHIZZES over him.

Jake rolls away, jumps up to his feet and WHOOSHES into full dragon form. He strikes a cool martial arts inspired pose.

42 JAKE (CONT'D)
Nice try, Huntsman. But you don't want any part of these Dragon powers when I get nasty with the--

43 THORN (O.S.)
!

THORN - a young girl in ninja-like Huntsclan attire, flies into frame, knocking Jake down with a vicious flying kick.

44 JAKE
Oooof!

45 THORN
How was that, Huntsmaster?

46 HUNTSMAN
Very nice, Thorn. Your training
has served you well.

Jake and Thorn circle each other, exchanging a flurry of kung fu blows. Favor Jake as he plays it flirty/cool:

47 JAKE
What's a nice girl like you doing
hunting unicorns?

48 THORN
What's a nice guy like you doing
outside in his undies?

WIDER on Jake to reveal his lower half is now back to human form, wearing only boxer shorts. He blushes.

49 JAKE
Huh? Oh, well, I--

The Huntsman tosses Thorn his staff.

50 HUNTSMAN
You have a golden opportunity to
slay your first dragon, Thorn.
Finish him!

Thorn raises her staff and moves towards Jake when -- a stream of FIRE hits the ground in front of her, blocking her way.

Grandpa steps out of the shadows, Fu Dog behind him. Huntsman shields Thorn as he calls over the flames.

51 HUNTSMAN (CONT'D)
This isn't over, Dragon.

He strikes his staff on the ground. He and Thorn vanish in a HISS of purple smoke.

Grandpa and Fu Dog help Jake up.

52 FU DOG
Tough break, kid. Almost as bad as
when you tangled with those
Mountain Trolls last week...

WHIP PAN to--

QUICK INSERT - EXT. NEW YORK STREET - NIGHT

Trolls in biker gang attire stand in a circle and kick Jake
around like he was a hackey-sack.

53 FU DOG (V.O.)
Or the week before that, when you
took on the New York Giants...

WHIP PAN to--

QUICK INSERT - EXT. FOOTBALL STADIUM - DAY

Jake stands at the fifty yard line of a Football field when
FOUR MYTHICAL GIANTS take turns STOMPING him.

54 FU DOG (V.O.)
Or the week before that when those
field pixies tossed you a
beating...

WHIP PAN to--

QUICK INSERT - EXT. CENTRAL PARK GARDEN - DAY

Four SMALL MAGICAL PIXIES surround Jake, beating him. WHIP
PAN back to--

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - NIGHT

Fu Dog smirks, fanning out a wad of dog biscuits.

55 FU DOG
Lucky for me, I bet heavy on the
Pixies. Woo-hoo!

56 GRANDPA
Young Dragon, you must learn that
'smack daddy' does not come in a
can.

(MORE)

56 GRANDPA (CONT'D)
Tomorrow, we step up your training.
We will meet on the rooftop. Right
after school.

57 JAKE
I'll be there, Grandpa.

As Grandpa and Jake leave the park, we hear:

58 PROFESSOR ROTWOOD (V.O.)
Which brings us to the topic of
dragons...

CUT TO:

INT. JAKE'S SCHOOL - MYTHOLOGY CLASS - DAY

PROFESSOR ROTWOOD draws a diagram of a dragon on the chalkboard, which is already filled with detailed sketches of unicorns, mermaids, fairies, etc.

59 PROFESSOR ROTWOOD
...If you'll turn to chapter two hundred and thirty seven of my ground breaking unpublished 1984 thesis entitled "Mytho-biology-A Scientific Study of The Magical Creatures Among Us..."

Jake, TRIXIE, SPUD, and the rest off the class flip open the impossibly thick volume on their desks. Spud holds his upside-down. Professor Rotwood stalks up the aisle, a yard stick in his hand.

60 PROFESSOR ROTWOOD (CONT'D)
...You'll see that I describe dragons as an evolutionary offshoot of the dinosaurs. Thus, what can we conclude about the size of a dragon's brain? Mr. Long?

Rotwood the yardstick down on Jake's desk. Jake jumps, startled. He sifts through the massive text.

61 JAKE
Uh, well. I would...conclude that Dragons have very large brains?
(MORE)

61 JAKE (CONT'D)
I mean, they'd probably be pretty
smart and cool and--

62 PROFESSOR ROTWOOD
Incorrect! We can assume that a
Dragon's brain is about the size of
a pea, maybe a walnut.

63 JAKE
But--

64 PROFESSOR ROTWOOD
Write that down, Mr. Long. It's
certain to be on your final
examination.

65 JAKE
(softly)
Aw, man.

Jake and the rest of the class jot down the information.
Trixie raises her hand.

66 TRIXIE
Yo, Mister Rot--

67 PROFESSOR ROTWOOD
Professor!!!

68 TRIXIE
Yeah, Professor Rotwood. This is
mythology class up in here, right?
So how can you know about the size
of a dragon's brain? I mean,
elves, unicorns--this stuff isn't
even real, yo.

69 PROFESSOR ROTWOOD
That is certainly the prevailing
belief, now isn't it? However,
some great minds have devoted the
bulk of their careers, and indeed
their lives, to proving otherwise.

Professor Rotwood's left eye begins to TWITCH, slowly at
first, but then more and more. He starts bending the
yardstick as he talks--

70 PROFESSOR ROTWOOD (CONT'D)
Of course, that kind of academic courage doesn't come with out a price. Like being ridiculed by one's colleagues. Or being banished from every respectable educational institution in the world. Or even being reduced to teaching in the public schools...

The yardstick suddenly EXPLODES in his hands.

Jake, Trixie, Spud, and the rest of the class glance at each other, concerned.

The bell and the entire class out of the room.

Professor Rotwood dusts the splinters off his hands as he looks out over the empty classroom.

71 PROFESSOR ROTWOOD (CONT'D)
Well, then...class dismissed.

CUT TO:

EXT. JAKE'S SCHOOL - COURTYARD

Jake heads down the front steps of the school, carrying books and his skateboard.

72 TRIXIE (O.S.)
Yo, Jake. Wait up, dawg.

Trixie and Spud (in helmets and protective gear) SKID to a stop in front of Jake on their skateboards.

73 JAKE
Whassup Trixie, Spud?

74 TRIXIE
We're cruisin' over to Washington Park, gonna shred some serious asphalt. Last time we hit that place, Spud got a concussion, remember?

Spud rubs the back of his head, waving her off.

75 SPUD

No way. That was totally a case of
subcutaneous Occipital trauma. No
worries, bro!

Trixie playfully shoves him.

76 TRIXIE

Yeah, whatever. (to Jake) So
what's up? You in, or are you in?

77 JAKE

I can't, guys. I gotta work at my
Grandfather's shop today.

78 SPUD

Again? That's like the (pauses to
slowly count on his fingers) one,
two, four--the eleventh time
this week, dude. What up?

79 TRIXIE

For real. Don't we have some kind
of child labor laws in this city or
what?

80 JAKE

Maybe next time, guys. Later.

They bump fists and skate off. Jake throws on a helmet and pushes off on his board, coasting backwards. Suddenly, he runs into ROSE. Her books tumble to the ground.

81 JAKE (CONT'D)

Oh, my bad. Sorry about--

He starts to gather her books. They lock eyes. A spark.

82 JAKE (CONT'D)

Hi.

83 ROSE

Hi, yourself.

Jake points down at a RED DRAGON BIRTHMARK on the palm of Rose's hand.

84 JAKE

Hey, that's a cool tattoo.

85 ROSE
Actually, it's a birthmark.

She holds it up against the dragon decal on the back of Jake's skateboard before getting up.

86 ROSE (CONT'D)
I'll see you around, o.k.?

87 JAKE
(way too eager) Yes! Yes! Most definitely!

As she walks off, Jake pulls back, trying to play it cool:

88 JAKE (CONT'D)
Well, who knows? Maybe you and me could chill some time, you know, I'll check my schedule, whatever...

But she's long gone. As Jake stares after her, his DRAGON TONGUE falls out of his mouth, unraveling and rolling across the ground. He is able to it up and cover his mouth before anyone sees it.

CUT TO:

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - ROOFTOP - DAY

Grandpa and Fu Dog wait on the rooftop. Fu checks his pocket watch.

89 FU DOG
And three...two...one....

Jake comes sailing over the edge of the building on his skateboard in dragon form.

90 JAKE
I'm here, I'm here! Whoah!

The front of Jake's board catches on the ledge of the roof. He face-plants, RIPPING through the bricks on the top of the roof as he slides to a stop in front of Grandpa.

91 GRANDPA
You are late, young dragon.

92 JAKE
Wha-at? By like three seconds!

93 GRANDPA
Three seconds or three hours. Late
is late.

TELESCOPIC POV OF ROOF (no crosshairs) - Jake pulls himself
to his feet, still in Full Dragon form.

94 HUNTSMAN (O.S.)
Ah, yes...

REVEAL THE HUNTSMAN - watching through his telescopic staff
on an adjacent roof top. Thorn comes leaping up over the
edge of the building and lands next to him.

95 HUNTSMAN (CONT'D)
You know what would look
magnificent stuffed and mounted on
the wall of the Huntslair?

96 THORN
Let me guess...

She peers through the staff.

TELESCOPIC POV - Jake attempts to take flight but the end of
his tail gets caught in a roof top venting pipe. He spins
around like a tether ball and CRASHES back down into the
roof.

97 JAKE (DISTANT)
Whoahhhh! I'm cool! I'm cool!

Thorn looks up at the Huntsman.

98 THORN
...A pair of dragon skins?

They LAUGH as we--

END ACT ONE

ACT TWO

EXT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - CHINATOWN - DAY

The shop is a small electronics store. Fu Dog flips the shop's sign from 'Open' to 'Closed.'

99 GRANDPA (V.O.)
Today, we will begin 'old school'
Dragon training for you.

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - DAY

Jake his knuckles, cocky.

100 JAKE
Hey, bring it. What are we
starting with? Extreme aerial
maneuvers? A little fireball
action?

Jake blows a fireball into his hand and hurls it O.S. We
hear BREAKING GLASS and a CAT SCREECH.

101 JAKE (CONT'D)
I'm ready to rock over here.

Grandpa hands Jake a bucket.

102 GRANDPA
Begin in bathroom.

103 JAKE
Say what?

CUT TO:

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - BATHROOM - DAY

POV INSIDE TOILET - The lid opens to reveal Grandpa and Jake
hovering over the bowl.

104 GRANDPA
You must clean toilet using
circular motion, first clockwise,
then counterclockwise.

Jake reluctantly reaches for the toilet bowl brush.

105 JAKE
If you say so...

Grandpa slaps his hand away.

106 GRANDPA
Not with hand. You must clean
toilet using only Dragon tongue.

Jake holds up--

THE TOILET BOWL BRUSH -- It is covered in layers of slime and crud. Flies BUZZ around it.

Jake recoils, dropping the brush.

107 JAKE
Say what? My tongue? On that? No
chance. Uh-uh. Forget about it.

108 GRANDPA
Are you not Dragon Student? Did
you not pledge to obey Dragon
Master?

109 JAKE
(stalling)
Well, maybe. I really don't
remember every single thing that we
agreed on with the--

Grandpa touches the bathroom mirror. A MAGICAL FLASHBACK appears showing Jake and Grandpa in Central Park from the beginning of the episode.

110 JAKE (REPRINT) (CONT'D)
Totally. I'm all about obeying.
Whatever you say, whenever you say
it.

The mirror RIPPLES back. Jake extends his DRAGON TONGUE and picks up the brush, moving over the bowl.

111 JAKE (CONT'D)
(tongue holding brush)
Awwwww, man. You can't be serious?

112 GRANDPA
Circular motion. First clockwise,
then counterclockwise.

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - OUTSIDE BATHROOM

As Grandpa and Fu Dog exit, we hear:

113 JAKE (O.S.)
(tongue holding brush)
Arghhhh! Oh, that's rank! Ughhhh!
I swear, I'm gonna ralph! Ackkkkk!
Noooooooo!!!

Grandpa calls back inside:

114 GRANDPA
Hurry up. Grandpa has more 'old
school' training waiting for you...

FUN MUSIC begins as we--

LAUNCH INTO:

JAKE'S TRAINING MONTAGE

In a hilarious MONTAGE, we see Jake being put through a gauntlet of horrible jobs, each one using some aspect of his dragon power:

Jake sweeps up the entire floor of the shop using his Dragon Tail.

Jake uses his DRAGON CLAWS to give Grandpa a foot massage.

Grandpa lies back, relaxing.

Jake uses his DRAGON TEETH to wash a bucket of laundry against an old-fashioned washboard. He holds up a pair of his Grandfather's socks and grimaces.

The MUSIC FADES as the MONTAGE ends with Jake--

ON THE ROOF OF GRANDPA'S SHOP

We PAN OVER a row of trimmed topiary bushes in various

shapes. Jake is finishing up the last one when he gets a mouth full of something and gags, spitting out a pigeon and feathers.

115 JAKE
Uh. That's just foul!

Suddenly, he hears--

116 TRIXIE (O.S.)
Woo-hoo! Yeah! Yeah!

Jake stops what he's doing and looks down--

HIS POV - DOWN ON THE STREET - Trixie and the other skateboarders coast down the sidewalk. Trixie catches air on the curb, does a nice trick.

117 TRIXIE (CONT'D)
We shreddin'! Represent, y'all!

JAKE - stares longingly at his friends. The moment is interrupted by the sound of a TOILET FLUSHING as-- FU DOG - appears through a trap door on the roof, a newspaper folded up over his arm. He motions back inside.

118 FU DOG
Hey Jake, I think the toilet's gonna need a little touch-up.

Jake simmers.

CUT TO:

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - EVENING

Grandpa and Fu Dog sip tea while an exhausted Jake dumps a dustpan into the trash with his Dragon tail.

119 GRANDPA
You are done with training for today.

120 JAKE
Training? You call this training?
I call it being your house boy.
What does cleaning your toilet and
sweeping your floor have to do with
being the American Dragon?

Grandpa sips his tea.

121 GRANDPA
A seed does not question where the
wind blows it.

122 FU DOG
In other words--listen to the old
man, come back tomorrow, and get
ready--Fu Dog's gonna need a deep
wrinkle massage. Woo-hoo!

Jake heads out on his board, the door behind him.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. LONG RESIDENCE - ESTABLISHING SHOT - NIGHT

PUSH IN on the quaint brownstone.

123 JAKE (V.O.)
I'm telling you, Mom. Grandpa has
seriously lost it.

INT. BROWNSTONE KITCHEN - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

A weary Jake stands beside MOM who takes VEGETABLES out of
the fridge.

124 MOM
Uh-huh. (yells O.S.) Haley! You
can chop the vegetables now!

HALEY - excitedly runs in.

125 HALEY
All right! Check out my Japanese
Tepenyaki technique!

HALEY'S HANDS - turn into SCALY DRAGON HANDS complete with
sharp talons, which she uses to slice and dice the veggies in
a blinding .

JAKE - turns back to Mom, continuing--

126 JAKE
 I mean, he's totally turned dragon
 training into Fear Factor Boot
 Camp. Days like today make me wish
 I could just be a normal human like
 Dad.

127 DAD (O.S.)
 (singing)
 Hey, who's that cow with a halo on
 her head...?

Mom quickly motions to Haley, who MORPHS her claws back into
 human hands.

128 MOM
 Haley! Lose the claws!

ON KITCHEN DOOR - DAD excitedly bursts in, briefcase in hand.

129 DAD
 ...And an udder made of gold 'cause
 she's all grain fed? Holy cow
 she's a whooooolesome heifer!
 Moooooooo!

JAKE - asides to Mom as Dad continues .

130 JAKE
 And I use the term "normal" very
 loosely.

DAD - pulls a CARTON OF MILK out of the fridge.

131 DAD
 Great news, familia! I just landed
 the "Wholesome Heifer" account!

DAD - holds up the carton, revealing a picture of a cow with
 a halo over its head.

132 DAD (CONT'D)
 "Wholesome Heifer" is the city's
 largest organic milk producer! The
 head honcho and his wife are coming
 over for dinner tomorrow night to
 seal the deal!

133 MOM
 Congratulations, honey.

Mom him on the cheek as-

Haley scoops a stack of sheet music off the counter. She eagerly waves it in front of Dad as she leads Dad out of the kitchen.

134 HALEY
Daddy! Look at the violin concerto I composed at school today.

135 DAD
Aw, that's so cute!

As soon as they're gone, Jake turns to Mom, who is continuing to prepare dinner.

136 JAKE
Mom, are we ever going to tell Dad that he married into a family of magical reptiles?

137 MOM
Of course, dear. It's just that your father's always been so uptight. I think we need to wait for the right moment. A time when...well, a time when...

Dad suddenly bursts into the kitchen, now wearing a sweater.

138 DAD
There's a spider on me! Get it off! Get it off! (calming) Oh, wait. It was just a fuzzie. False alarm!

He exits. Mom nods at Jake.

139 MOM
...a time when we think he can handle it.

CUT TO:

INT. JAKE'S APARTMENT - BATHROOM - NIGHT

Jake furiously scrubs his dragon tongue.

140 JAKE
Ech! All I can taste is toilet brush!

There's a SOFT KNOCK as Mom enters.

141 MOM
Listen, Jake. I know this whole thing has been hard on you. First, you find out you're a dragon...

Jake spits into the sink, retracting his tongue.

142 JAKE
That was the easy part. It was the "Oh, and by the way--you're responsible for protecting an entire magical underworld" that really threw me.

Mom kneels beside him.

143 MOM
That's why it's so important for you to master your Dragon powers. Believe me, I know your Grandfather can be a bit eccentric, but you just have to trust him, okay?

JAKE - considers this as a school bell

CUT TO:

INT. JAKE'S SCHOOL - ENTRANCE/COURTYARD - NEXT AFTERNOON

JAKE - exits the school, skateboard in hand. He spots--

ROSE - talking to her friend, COURTNEY. Rose glances over Courtney's shoulder, spotting Jake. She smiles.

Jake's eyes get dreamy as we--

RIPPLE INTO:

JAKE'S FANTASY

ROMANTIC MUSIC swells as Jake and Rose skip through Strawberry Field in Central Park. Jake and Rose ice skate at Rockefeller Plaza. They stand on the observation platform of

the Empire State Building. Jake points off at a skywriting plane that has vapor trailed "Jake + Rose 4ever" in the sky. The MUSIC is interrupted by SNAPPING FINGERS.

144 TRIXIE (V.O.)
Yo, Jake. Wake up, dawg.

EXT. SCHOOL YARD - DAY

Jake snaps out of it. Trixie and Spud stand in front of him with their skate boards.

145 TRIXIE
Don't even tell me you're still crushing on that Rose girl. She's so far out of your league, you don't even know.

146 SPUD
Dude, she's like Tiger birdying the eighteenth at Pebble Beach and you're like nine-putting the Windmill at Coney Island mini-golf.

147 TRIXIE
Forget her. We got serious business. They just re-opened the fourteenth street skate park. We gonna hit that!

JAKE - checks his watch, completely bummed.

148 JAKE
Sounds sweet, Trix. But I got--

149 SPUD
Dude! No! Not working in the shop again! That's like the (counting on fingers) one...two...four...

150 TRIXIE
Wake up, Jake! That old dude is, like, stealing your youth, man.

Jake hesitates, finally shaking his head.

151 JAKE
Can't do it, guys. Sorry.

Trixie bumps fists with him. She and Spud whiz off on their

boards.

152 TRIXIE
Aw, I'm telling you, Jake. You missin' out here.

As Jake sadly watches Trixie skate off-

A SPARKLING PIXIE - floats into FRAME, taps Jake on the shoulder with his wand, and hands him an envelope.

153 PETITE MESSENGER FAIRY
(gruff male voice)
Sign here.

Jake signs. The Pixie flies off. Jake tears open the envelope and tosses the contents into the air. A cloud of SPARKLING DUST forms into the image of Grandpa, who yells--

154 GRANDPA (SPARKLE FILTER)
Hurry up and get to training! Must use dragon teeth to scoop sludge out of Grandpa's rain gutter!

JAKE - grimaces. After a beat, he leaps on his skateboard.

155 JAKE
Yo, Trixie! Spud! Wait up, guys!

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - ROOFTOP - DAY

Grandpa paces on the roof while Fu Dog leafs through the Sports section of a MAGICAL NEWSPAPER (scores, statistics, and photos GLOW and come to life, swirling around him).

156 GRANDPA
Ai-ya! Jake is one hour late for training! I got a bad feeling in the pit of my stomach.

Fu Dog closes the paper, turning off its glowing, magical properties. He clenches his gut.

157 FU DOG
You're telling me. But that's what
we get for eating lunch at a place
called the 'Chimmy Chonga
Chuckwagon.' Whoah!

Fu folds the paper over his arm and backs into a small
rooftop water closet.

158 FU DOG (CONT'D)
Be right back, pops. Nature's
calling nine-one-one! Arghhh!

He SLAMS the door.

Grandpa checks his watch again. He shakes his head, looking
out over the city.

159 GRANDPA
Jake, where are you? Something
must be wrong.

160 HUNTSMAN (O.S., MUFFLED)
How right you are...

There's a SMASH as--

The Huntsman and Thorn RIP up through the roof. They circle
Grandpa.

161 HUNTSMAN (CONT'D)
Dragon. We meet again.

162 GRANDPA
It is always a pleasure...to defeat
you!

Grandpa transforms into a ferocious GRANDPA DRAGON and with a
breathes a series of fireballs at--

HUNTSMAN - who spins his staff, knocking the fireballs away.

GRANDPA - spins around, flicking his tail.

THE HUNTSMAN - ducks the tail and breaks open his staff--
--a mystical net shoots out of one end.

GRANDPA DRAGON - is snared by the net and thrown backwards,

pinned to a brick smoke stack.

As Grandpa struggles, the net emits more .

163 GRANDPA (CONT'D)
(struggling)

164 HUNTSMAN
Forget it, old man. That net is
pure Sphinx hair.

Grandpa is transformed back into his human, helpless self.

165 GRANDPA
The door of the water closet cracks
open as Fu Dog peers out, watching
helplessly. The Huntsman beams at
Thorn as they circle Grandpa.

166 HUNTSMAN
One dragon down, one to go....

His LAUGHTER echoes as we--

END ACT TWO

ACT THREE

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - ROOFTOP - DAY

RE-ESTABLISH - Fu Dog peeks out from the water closet,
watching helpless as--

Grandpa struggles in the net. The Huntsman and Thorn pace
around him.

Fu carefully closes the water closet door, collecting
himself.

167 FU DOG
Okay, Fu Dog. Just keep quiet.
They'll never know you're in here.

ON THE DOOR - as Thorn against it.

168 THORN
Who's in there! Open up!

FU DOG - deadpans as the grow louder.

169 FU DOG
I really gotta stop talking to
myself. (then) Here goes nothin'.

Fu Dog climbs into the toilet and .

170 FU DOG (CONT'D)
Over the rim, down the loo, look
out, sewers, here comes Fu...

He pinches his nose and spins around, picking up speed until
he is sucked down just before--

Thorn - through the door, spotting no one.

WIPE TO:

EXT. NEW YORK - SKATE PARK - LATE AFTERNOON

JAKE, TRIXIE, AND SPUD - fly out of the half-pipe and skid to
a stop near the gate of the park. They all bump fists.

171 JAKE
 Man, this is only like the best day
 ever.

PAN DOWN through the ground, into the concrete, and rest on-

INT. DARK SEWER TUNNEL - CONTINUOUS

A DISGUSTED FU DOG - trudges through the waist-deep water,
 holding his cell phone.

172 FU DOG
 This is the worst day ever. Lost
 in the sewer. No cell service.
 (then, curiously)
 How come Lassie always made this
 'getting help' stuff look so
 glamorous?

NEW ANGLE - Two ominous RED EYES opens in the darkness ahead
 of him. Fu Dog freezes in his tracks.

173 SVEN
 (frightening voice)
 Who dares to enter my lair?

174 FU DOG
 Whoa, easy there, Tiger. I'm just-
 (beat) Sven? Sven Lipkowski? That
 you?

SVEN THE SEWER TROLL - emerges from the darkness, recognizing
 Fu Dog. He's a hideous Troll, but now very friendly.

175 SVEN
 Fu Dog? Fuster? What's it been?
 Two, three hundred years? What
 brings you down here?

176 FU DOG
 Serious trouble, Sven. I gotta get
 to the East Village, pronto.

177 SVEN
 Say no more. I know a shortcut
 under the zoo.

CUT TO:

INT. LONG RESIDENCE - KITCHEN - EVENING

JAKE - enters through the kitchen door, skateboard in hand.

Mom and Haley arrange a tray of hors d'oeuvres.

178 MOM

Jake, there you are. Hurry and wash up, Dad's clients are already here.
Uh, Haley? A little help, honey?

Haley's head TRANSFORMS into DRAGON FORM and breathes fire, toasting the contents of the tray. Mom breezes into the living room, smiling.

179 MOM (CONT'D)

Who's ready for mushroom caps?

JAKE - walks over to the kitchen sink when-

FU FOG - POPS out of the sink drain, covered in sludge.

180 FU DOG

181 JAKE

Fu Dog? FYI, we do have a doggie door.

Fu brushes himself off.

182 FU DOG

Kid! Where were you!?

183 JAKE

Fu, I don't even want to hear it.
That training yesterday was so whack, I--

Fu grabs Jake by the front of his shirt.

184 FU DOG

You don't understand! You left Gramps and I waiting for you on the roof. We were sitting ducks out there! When the Huntsman showed up-

185 JAKE

The Huntsman?

He grabs Fu Dog by his front wrinkles.

186 JAKE (CONT'D)
Where's Grandpa now?

187 FU DOG
Long story short: It ain't looking
good for the old man.

Jake releases Fu, realizing.

188 JAKE
This is all my fault.

Fu heads for the door.

189 FU DOG
We gotta go get help, pronto!

Jake steps in front of him.

190 JAKE
No! I've gotta do this!

Fu Dog looks at him urgently.

191 FU DOG
Uh, look, no offense kid, but we
don't got time for no dress
rehearsal. It's show time. And
you haven't even mastered goin'
Full dragon!

ON JAKE - A very determined look crosses his face.

192 JAKE
Watch me.

Jake concentrates.

In an exciting series of QUICK CUTS we see limb by limb jake
transforming into a dragon. At last we CUT WIDE as he
emerges from a swirl of cool FX as a FULL DRAGON, complete
with a mystical glow surrounding him.

193 JAKE (CONT'D)
Hey, I did it! Check me out! I'm
the American Dragon--!

FU DOG - points down.

194 FU DOG
Uh, Jake? Your J. Lo's showing.

JAKE - glances down to see that his butt (not fully visible) is still human.

195 JAKE
Oh. My bad.

He concentrates and sprouts a DRAGON TAIL.

Fu DOG - hops onto his back.

196 FU DOG
O.k. Let's fly, kid! (then,
worried) You can fly, can't you?

INT. DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Mom, Dad, Haley, and an OLDER CONSERVATIVE COUPLE all sit at the dining table.

197 DAD
So as you can see, we're just your normal, wholesome, milk-drinking family.

Dad turns away to pour a glass of milk and when his back is turned-- An out-of-control Dragon-Jake bursts through the wall, corkscrews through the air with Fu Dog on his back--

198 JAKE/FU DOG
Whooooaaaaaaaah!/Ahhhhhhhhh!

--and go go CRASHING through the opposite wall.

Dad spins around, having missed it. The Conservative couple sit, slack-jawed. There's a beat of silence, then:

199 MOM
So...who'd like salad?

CUT TO:

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - ROOFTOP - EVENING

THE HUNTSMAN - paces in front of Grandpa, still in the net.

200 HUNTSMAN
I'll ask you one last time, old
man. Where is the young one? Where
is the American Dragon?

201 JAKE (O.S.)
Right under your nose, dude.

Huntsman and Thorn spin around to see--

DRAGON JAKE - as he confidently lands with Fu Dog on the far
end of the roof. Jake adds:

202 JAKE (CONT'D)
I'm like a booger that way. Wait.
That didn't come out right.

HUNTSMAN - takes a step forward, but Thorn steps in front of
him, taking his staff.

203 THORN
Allow me. I have unfinished
business with this dragon.

QUICK CUTS - Thorn expertly twirls the staff and swings at
Jake repeatedly. He ducks and leaps over the staff as it
swipes through smoke stacks and a pigeon cage. fly
everywhere.

Jake backpedals as--

Thorn races at him.

204 THORN (CONT'D)

HI-YAAAAAH!

She swipes with the staff, hitting through a brick chimney.
The bricks tumble off, landing one by one on Jake's head.

205 JAKE
Ow! Ow! Ow!

Fu Dog presses on his cell phone.

206 FU DOG
 (into phone)
 Yo, Big Ernie. Yeah, it's Fu. I
 want to lay down some cookies on a
 bet. (pause) Hey, what are we,
 strangers? You know I'm good for
 it!

JAKE - balances on his tail and delivers a roundhouse kick.

207 JAKE
 The kick connects with Thorn's
 staff. It flies out of her hand.
 The Huntsman catches it. Jake blows
 a FIREBALL into his hand and winds
 up.

208 JAKE (CONT'D)
 Try my fastball!

He throws the fireball at--

Thorn who ducks away. The fireball SIZZLES into the support
 beam of a water tower. The entire tower pitches forward,
 CRASHING down onto--

JAKE - He is knocked back into a corner of the roof.

209 JAKE (CONT'D)
 (woozy)
 Okay, now that's just not fair.

THE HUNTSMAN - steps in front of Jake with his staff.

210 HUNTSMAN
 Enough! American Dragon, prepare
 to become a pair of boots!

A net fires out of his staff towards Jake.

NETTED GRANDPA - suddenly shouts out:

211 GRANDPA
 Jake! Clean toilet bowl!

DRAGON JAKE - looks confused, but rotates his long dragon
 tongue in a blurring fan-like circular motion.

212 JAKE (ECHOEY V.O.)
 First clockwise, then counter
 clockwise...

The spinning tongue deflects the net, twirling it back at--

THE HUNTSMAN - He reacts in shock as the net engulfs him.

213 HUNTSMAN
Wha...? How did he--?

JAKE - can't believe it either.

214 JAKE
Hey, it worked! (then, victorious)
Who da man now, Huntsman? Huh?
Yeah! How you like that? There's
more where that came from!

Thorn - charges Jake.

215 HUNTSGIRL
GRANDPA - yells at Jake.

216 GRANDPA
Jake! Sweep floor!

JAKE - with his tail in a motion that sweeps Thorn
off her feet.

FU DOG - presses on his cell phone.

217 FU DOG
(into phone)
Ernie, I changed my mind! Put all
my biscuits on the kid! That's
right, the whole wad!

Thorn leaps back to her feet. She and Jake trade a variety
of cool kung Fu punches and kicks as they circle each other.
Jake begins flirting:

218 JAKE
Hey, Thorn. You're good.

A roundhouse kick almost takes his head off.

219 JAKE (CONT'D)
You're really good.

220 HUNTSGIRL
You're not so bad yourself, Dragon
Boy.

The Huntsman struggles, freeing himself from his own net.

Thorn throws a karate chop. Jake blocks it with his tail, catching hold of her by the wrist. Her glove flies off.

221 HUNTSGIRL (CONT'D)
Hey!

THE HUNTSMAN - charges at Jake, his staff raised.

222 HUNTSMAN
!

FU DOG - cries out--

223 FU DOG
Kid! Behind you!

JAKE - is still tied up with Thorn as the Huntsman races up from behind him. Jake concentrates and suddenly--

--

A STREAM OF FLAME - rips out of his butt, hitting the Huntsman.

224 HUNTSMAN
Arghhhhhhhhhh!!!

The Huntsman sails off the roof and through the mouth of a FACE ON A SOFT DRINK BILLBOARD across the street. He tumbles off and drops O.S. Another CRASH and a CAR ALARM goes off.

FU DOG - frees Grandpa from his net. Grandpa MORPHS into a Dragon and whooshes over to--

JAKE - as Thorn pulls away from him and backflips over to a fire escape, picking her glove off the roof.

225 THORN
We'll be back.

Jake stands, tall, triumphant.

226 JAKE
(bad-ass)
And I'll be ready.

FU DOG - taps him on the shoulder.

227 FU DOG
Uh, Kid? You, uh, got a little
problem downstairs.

WIDEN TO REVEAL - Jake is human from the waist down, once
again in his boxer shorts.

228 JAKE
Aw, man.

Thorn - flips over the edge of the roof and onto the fire
escape. She pauses to sneak a last look at Jake in his
undies and then--

EXT. BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

--Thorn leaps and flips down the fire escape.

She stops on a landing to pull her glove back over--

HER HAND - Before the glove slides on, we clearly see the
DRAGON BIRTHMARK on the palm. COOL MUSIC STING.

Thorn back flips over the railing and vanishes.

CUT BACK TO:

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - ROOFTOP - CONTINUOUS

In a swirl of COOL FX, Jake and Grandpa TRANSFORM back into
human shape. Fu Dog races up, slapping Jake on the back.

229 FU DOG

I knew you could do it, kid! I

didn't doubt you for a second!

(off Jake's look)

Okay, I did, but that's why you
love me, right?

TWO SHOT - Grandpa turns to Jake.

230 GRANDPA
Well done, young dragon. But word
to the wise--It is not a good idea
to flirt with mortal enemies. Trust
Grandpa, he's been there.

INCLUDE JAKE - who stares after Thorn, still stunned.

231 JAKE
Even a mortal enemy that fine? Come
on, Gramps.

232 GRANDPA
Many battles lie ahead. We pick
training up tomorrow, right after
school.

JAKE - nods definitively.

233 JAKE
I'll be there, Grandpa. Right on
time. Sorry I doubted you.

GRANDPA - smiles warmly.

234 GRANDPA
Come. It's late. Fu Dog and I
walk you home.

CUT TO:

EXT. DESERTED STREET - NIGHT

Grandpa, Fu Dog, and Jake walk down the street.

235 JAKE
O.k. So I get the whole cleaning
the toilet with the tongue thing
now. No problem. Very useful
stuff. Disgusting but useful.

236 GRANDPA
Right.

237 JAKE
And the sweeping the floor with the
tail. I see how that's going to
come in handy, too.

238 GRANDPA
Mmm-hmmm.

239 JAKE

But what about the part where I did all of your laundry? I mean, you had me scrubbing all your nasty socks and drawers. What was the point of all that?

Grandpa shrugs.

240 GRANDPA

Point was, Grandpa needed his laundry done.

Fu slaps Jake on the back.

241 FU DOG

And tomorrow, you get to do mine.

Jake stops in his tracks.

242 JAKE

But--I--The--I--just-- Aw, man!

SMASH CUT TO

TITLE CARD:

THE END